A Knight and His Pets

By: vanquish356

After returning from a date with his girlfriend, Velvet, Jaune planned on relaxing in his dorm but gets a call from the mailroom. And to his surprise, it was his family's pets: Garfield and Odie. Unfortunately, he needs to find them as they escape. Luckily, he has his girlfriend and friends to help him find them and get through all future adventures that are coming their way.

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Introduction
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Beacon Academy Mail Room Delivery Area

"HEY! CAREFUL WITH THAT!" A Ram Faunus shouted as one of the new recruits dropped one of the travel pet cages he was carrying.

"Sorry, boss. This one was far heavier than I expected." The recruit apologized as he struggled to lift the cage.

"Oh, come on. Stop exaggerating. Something that small can't be that-OH! NEVER MIND!" The Ram Faunus said as he attempted to pick up the cage. Attempted was the keyword. "What the fuck is in there?!"

"I told you it was heavier than we expected."

"Yeah, I can see that. What's even in here? I feel like I would be prohibited from crossing some bridges if I had whatever's in here with me." The Ram Faunus said as he set the travel pet cage on the ground. "How heavy is the other one?"

"Not that heavy. It weighs about ten pounds."

"Now I'm concerned about whether or not whoever sent these guys here is overfeeding or underfeeding their pets. But it's not our problem. Let's just get these two to the mailroom. Then it will be out of hair."

"Alright."

Yet, as soon as the recruit said this, the Ram Faunus attempted to pick up the travel cage and nearly threw out his back because of it. Knowing it would be too much of a hassle to carry it by hand, the

mail workers looked around for a solution. And it came to them in the form of a small forklift. Satisfied, the Ram Faunus set the pet cage down before running over and returning with the forklift. He then used it to lift the cage before heading to the mailroom with the recruit right behind.

Ten Minutes Later

Mailroom

"Hey, Amitola. We got these two for you." The Ram Faunus said as he got out of the forklift and picked up the pet cage he was transporting.

"Why did you and the recruit use the forklift to bring this one pet cage?" Amitola asked with a raised eyebrow after setting down some letters she was organizing.

"Because I feel like I'm carrying something that is just short of a semi-truck."

"Oh, it can't be that heavy."

"It is. He nearly threw his back out when he tried to lift it." The recruit said.

"Alright. Just put it in the cupboards. I'll see who it now belongs to and have the person use one of our trolly carts to bring it to their dorm." Amitola said while pointing to some spare trolly carts behind her.

"That reminds me. Doesn't Beacon have a strict no-pets policy?" The recruit asked.

"Yes. But it's been broken a few times." The Ram Faunus said.

"The most recent time was with Team Rwby and their tricolor Pembroke Welsh Corgi. But now it looks like that will change for

whoever is receiving these pets." Amitola added before sighing. "Glynda is going to have a field day once she hears about this."

"I almost feel sorry for them." The recruit said.

"I almost want to watch it unfold while eating a bowl of popcorn." The Ram Faunus said, chuckling. "Anyway. Let's get back to work and finish unloading the mail."

"Alright." The recruit said as they left the mailroom.

Once they were gone, Amitola sighed and set aside all the letters she was working on. She then went over to the pet cages and, with great difficulty for one of them, pulled them over to the weight scale. Yet, Amitola groaned at the ridiculous number the scale gave her. Figuring it was broken, Amitola decided to check their weights another time. She then grabbed the cages and placed them on the counter before looking for the recipient's name. After a moment, she found them but was confused about why one had the name Garfield on it. Amitola then went around behind the desk and grabbed the mailroom's scroll to message the recipient. However, before she could hit send, her personal scroll alarm alerted her to an incoming call.

"What is it now?" Amitola asked as she took out her scroll. But she became worried when she realized it was her children's nanny. "Shit. I better take this."

Setting the mailroom's scroll, Amitola quickly exited the room to take the phone call in private. But as soon as she closed the door, a long, loud yawn came from one of the cages. An orange feline hand was soon seen slipping through the cage with the name's door's holes and unlocking it. The door then flew open as an obese orange with black stripes on the back cat stepped out while stretching.

'Oh, man. That was not a great sleep. I should really convince them to upgrade my cage to something more comfier. Possibly, a first-class trip on one of those bullheads from Atlas would

suffice.' The orange cat, now known as Garfield, *'said'* as it looked around before turning to the cage next to him. ***'Alright, Odster. Time to wake up and find-OOF!'***

As the cat *'said'* this, he unlocked the door of the cage. And no sooner than he did, it burst open with its occupant, abeagle with yellow fur and long brown ears, pouncing on him. Since they were near the counter's edge, this caused them to fall to the floor with a soft thud. The cat was annoyed but closed his eyes when the dog began licking his face with his slobbering tongue.

'Down boy. I don't need another shower so soon.' Garfield said, annoyed as he pushed Odie off of him. He then got up and wiped the excess slobber off of his fur.

'Ruff.' Odie barked, panting.

'Now. Where could he be?'

'Ruff!'

'Don't be ridiculous, Odie. I doubt he is there.' Garfield said, annoyed, as he looked around the room. But after a few seconds, he spotted something that might help. Walking over to the desk on the far right side of the room, Garfield climbed on top of it and reached for a map that was nailed to a bulletin board. However, no sooner than he grabbed it and pulled it down did a thumb tack fall on his head. But it was quickly followed by another and then a few more. Yet, once those landed on his head, the whole bulletin board fell on Garfield. And the sudden weight and force caused the table to collapse. Then, as if to add insult to injury, a phone book containing the numbers of every scroll in Remnant fell on Garfield a second later. Groaning, Garfield slowly emerged from the pile with a dazed look on his face. ***'I wouldn't be surprised if it was Monday. But today is Sunday. Whoever hung that bulletin board up needs to be fired.'***

'Ruff.'

'I'm okay, Odie.' Garfield said as he stood up with a pamphlet in his paw. ***'But at least I got what we need.'***

'Ruff?'

'It's a pamphlet showing the layout of Beacon Academy. We can use this to find his dorm.'

'Ruff.'

'Don't worry about that. With me at the helm, we'll find him before dinner. And hopefully, that will come soon. But we should swing by the cafeteria to see what they have.' Garfield assured before hopping on the counter and grabbing their cages before hopping back down. He then went over and placed them back in the cubbies. ***'There. That way, no one would think something was off or that we left. And we will know where they are. Now, come on, Odie. Let's go find him.'***

'Auh. Ruff.' Odie barked before following Garfield out of the mailroom. But as soon as they closed the door, Amitola returned.

"I really need to send my kids to disciplinary school. That was the thirtieth nanny they scared off." Amitola said as she returned to her workstation. However, she became confused when she saw the cages back in the cubbies. "Wait. I thought I hadn't put them back yet. Or maybe I did. Oh, well. If the person doesn't come soon, I'll message them again."

Twenty Minutes Later

Near Team Jnpr's Dorm

"Thanks for the date, Jaune." Velvet Scarlatina said as she and Jaune walked back to his dorm while holding each other's hands.

"You're welcome, Velvet." Jaune said, blushing when his girlfriend leaned into him while rubbing her head cutely against his arm. Even

though they had been dating for nearly a month and a half, he still blushed like the awkward teenager he was when his girlfriend did things like that. Yet, Jaune knew he would be lying if he said he didn't enjoy it. Or that he always looked forward to when she did so.

"When do you think you'll be free for another date?"

"Let's see. Tomorrow, my teammates and I are working on a group project Ms. Goodwitch assigned. On Tuesday, I'll be catching up on some assignments. And on Wednesday, Glynda is taking all first-year leaders and me on a supervised assignment. Thursday, I'm heading to one of the coastal towns of Vale to meet up with one of my sisters. So, the earliest I'll be free will be Friday after classes."

"Alright. I should also be free that day. What should we do?"

"We can get something to eat at one of the nearby diners. Then, we could see a movie."

"Sure." Velvet said as they arrived at Team Jnpr's Dorm. "See you tomorrow, Jaune."

"See you tomorrow, Velv." Jaune said before they leaned in and locked lips with each other. They stayed like that for a few minutes before finally separating with dazed and blissful looks on their faces. They then smiled before Velvet left and headed toward her dorm.

Smiling, Jaune watched his girlfriend leave while wondering how he got so lucky to have such a fantastic person like Velvet as a girlfriend. Taking out his scroll, Jaune used it to unlock his team's dorm's door before entering. Looking around the room, Jaune remembered that the rest of his team was out at the moment. Taking a look at the time, Jaune saw that it was nearing six, which would mean he had roughly two hours before his friends would return. Figuring he could take advantage of the peace and quiet and lack of chaos, Jaune went over to his bed, kneeled, and pulled out his stash of Urbance comics. He then grabbed his wireless headphones and connected them to his scroll before lying on his bed. Jaune then

scrolled through his music library for a bit before settling on one of his guilty pleasure songs.

We break our enemies with fear, and

We've seen how the tears come around

We built our confidence on wasteland

We've seen how the walls come down

'Now, this is how you relax.' Jaune thought, happy, as he flipped to the page he was last on in his comic.

DING

'Oh, come on.' Jaune thought, annoyed, as he paused his music and set down his comic book. He then grabbed his scroll and opened the message he had just received.

'Jaune Arc. There is a package waiting for you in the Mailroom. Please come by and pick it up at your earliest convenience. Beacon Mailroom Staff.'

"A package. I'm not expecting anything. Eh. Might as well go and see what it is. It's probably just some junk or scam mail."

Getting up, Jaune put away his comics and headphones before pocketing his scroll. He then exited his room and headed to the mailroom.

Fifteen Minutes Later

Mailroom

"Hello. I'm here to pick up a package." Jaune said as he approached the counter.

"Name and team's name." Amitola said as she pulled up the files on her computer.

"Jaune Arc. Leader of Team Jnpr."

"Ah, yes. You have two packages. Let me get them for you." Amitola said as she went around the counter and headed to the cubies. She then grabbed the two cages and brought them back with her. However, she became confused by how light they were. "Here you go. Also, beware of Ms. Goodwitch. I don't think she is in a good mood today."

"Right." Jaune said, hoping to sneak back to his dorm without running into the headmistress. Yet, he was still trying to process why he received two pet cages. But he got his answer when he spotted the return-to-sender address on top of the cages. *'Oh. It's them. But why did my family send them, and where's the rest of the stuff?'* "Oh, excuse me. But is there anything else?"

"Um... no. Are you expecting anything else?" Amitola said as she looked at her computer.

"Yes. There should be some supplies for these guys."

"Well, there's nothing else currently for you. So, check back tomorrow to see if it has arrived. And if not, message whoever sent you them saying you didn't get everything."

"Alright. Thanks aga-WOAH!" Jaune began as he lifted the cages. But he shouted when he used more strength than necessary on something that did not weigh as much as he was expecting. The result was him going off balance and taking a few clumsy steps back as he regained his balance.

"Uh. Is everything okay?" Amitola asked, raising an eyebrow.

"I'm not sure. One of these cages should weigh about ten pounds, while the other should be... a lot more. But they weigh almost

nothing now."

"Yeah. Come to think of it, they did weigh a lot less when I brought them over to the counter. I wonder why is that."

"Let me see." Jaune said as he turned the cages so he could see inside. And he groaned when he noticed that they were empty. "Ah. Garfield. You couldn't have just waited, could you."

"Wait. Did your pets escape?"

"Yup."

"Do you know how?"

"Well, one is not that smart. But the other is quite smart... when he's not constantly eating or sleeping. So, it's possible he might have helped the other one out, and they left to go find me."

"Do you know where they could be?"

"Yes. Unfortunetly." Jaune sighed as he rubbed his face.

"Where?"

"The cafeteria. One of my pets has a near-endless hunger. So he probably went there to get a 'light snack' with my other pet following him."

"Alright. I'll warn the chefs to keep an eye out for any pets." Amitola said as she messaged the chefs.

"Okay. Thank you." Jaune said before turning around and heading for the door. He opened and exited the mailroom before closing the door. Jaune then sighed and was about to make his way to the cafeteria but stopped when he heard his girlfriend call out to him.

"Jaune?" Velvet shouted. Turning around, Jaune smiled as his girlfriend raced over to him.

"Hey, Velvet." Jaune said as she reached him. And his smile grew when she kissed him.

"Hey, Jaune." Velvet said as they separated. "What are you doing here?"

"I got called down to the mailroom because I received a package from home. And you?"

"Coco asked me to get a package containing something she ordered a while ago." Velvet answered before pointing to the cages. "And I take it you got called to pick up some pets."

"Yup. For some reason, my family sent me the family's pets even though they know Beacon doesn't allow pets."

"Wait. Doesn't Team Rwby have a dog as well?"

"Yeah. But that's the exception, not the norm. And either way, I doubt Glynda would be willing to let more pets into Beacon."

"True. But uh. Are they in your dorm already or still in the mailroom? 'Cause I don't see anything in the cages." Velvet said, leaning down to peek inside what pets her boyfriend had, but she became confused when she saw the cages empty.

"Yeah. They escaped. And long story short, they were wandering around Beacon, looking for me."

"Oh. That's not good, especially since some teams are not that pet-friendly."

"No. No, it is not." Jaune said, remembering how mischievous Garfield was.

"Want me to help you find them?"

"I would appreciate it, Velv." Jaune said, smiling, causing Velvet to smile as well. "But first, let's drop these cages off at my dorm. Then

we can go looking for them."

"Alright. But after we drop the cages off, where should we start? Beacon is huge."

"If I know my cat, the first place he always looks for after arriving at a new place is the cafeteria/kitchen. So, we can start there."

"Okay. But if one is a cat, what is your other pet?" Velvet asked as they ran back to Team Jnpr's dorm. "And what breed are they?"

"I have a mixed-breed, orange cat named Garfield. And the other is a beagle called Odie." Jaune answered, internally worried for his pets. While he knew they could take care of themselves and most other students would most likely leave them alone, Jaune knew those two were almost a magnet for trouble. ' *I'm just glad it's not Monday.'*

Meanwhile

'You know, Odie. It was real nice that Beacon's chef left all that delicious food out for anyone to use. I made myself a quadruple extra layer corned beef sandwich with extra mustard, topped off with a juicy burger with extra cheese and bacon, lasagna with extra sausage in the center for added flavor, and a hot dog with everything on it as a base. And, because everyone keeps insisting that I add vegetables, a single sprig of parsley.' Garfield said as he carried a ridiculous mountain of food he 'took' from the cafeteria.

'Ruff.' Odie barked as he followed Garfield while chewing on a T-Bone steak bone that still had some meat on it.

'We even found you that juicy bone. And I found some nice desserts some students must have left out in the open for others to take, like a Crème brûlée. So, I took them. Man, I bet Jaune must eat good here every day.'

'Ruff.'

'I know. But now that we have something that will hold us until dinner, we can look around until we find Jaune.'

'Ruff.'

'Alright. Let's see here.' Garfield said as he pulled out the pamphlet. ***'Where could Jaune be? I remember overhearing the others saying he's the leader of a team. But what team was it? Do you remember, Odie?'***

'Ruff.'

'Yeah. I thought so. Well, we could just keep-

"HEY! WHERE'S OUR FOOD!" A student shouted from behind them.

"SOMEONE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT!" Another student said.

"WHEN WE FIND OUT WHO DID IT, THEY WILL BE IN A WORLD OF PAIN!" A third student said.

"BUT WHO DID IT!?" The first student shouted.

"HEY! LOOK! THAT FAT CAT AND DOG HAVE OUR DESSERTS!" A fourth student shouted, pointing at Garfield and Odie.

'HEY! I'm not fat! My winter coat is just coming in.' Garfiel said, shaking his paw at the students while Odie snickered.

"GET THEM!" The first student shouted as two of them took out some weapons.

'OH! That's our cue to go, Odie.' Garfield said, worried. He then threw the food into the air before grabbing Odie's tail and racing down the hallway, all the while dragging Odie with him.

"GET BACK-"

SPLAT

"AUGH! JUST OUR LUCK!" The third student said as the four of them wiped the desserts off their faces.

"AND WE JUST HAD OUR CLOTHES CLEANED!" The second student said, pissed.

"GET THOSE ANIMALS!" The fourth student shouted.

Growling, the four students chased after Garfield and Odie. But in the back of their minds, they were surprised by how fast the animals were, especially the cat. Yet, it didn't matter as they quickly gained on them.

'HURRY, ODIE!' Garfield shouted as they kept trying to escape from the students.

'RUFF!'

Turning a corner, Garfield and Odie ran through the hallways, hoping to either find a way to escape or a place to hide from the students. Yet, no matter how many twists and turns they took, the students were still gaining on them. Knowing they had to go faster, Garfield jumped onto Odie and grabbed his ears. But before he could complain, Garfield lightly kicked Odie, causing him to neigh like a horse before speeding off even faster.

Unfortunately, even with this new speed, it didn't change much. Knowing they needed to change it up, Garfield steered Odie to take one of the more crowded hallways that were full of students. But while it did slow their pursuers down, Garfield and Odie knew they were not in the clear yet.

'Quick, Odie. Into that empty classroom.' Garfield said, pointing to one of the classrooms. ***'I have an idea that would buy us some time.'***

'Ruff!'

Growling, Odie ran as fast as he could to get to the classroom. Once they reached it, they entered the room with Garfield closing the door. But he made sure to slam the door to attract their pursuer's attention. Garfield then grabbed Odie and brought him over to hide underneath the teacher's desk. And no sooner than they did, the classroom's door flew open.

"I'm pretty sure I saw them enter this classroom." One of the students who were chasing them said.

"Then spread out and find them. They got to be here somewhere." Another student ordered the others. Nodding, the four students started searching the room.

'Okay, Odie. Now's our chance. Remember. Be quiet.' Garfield said.

'Ruff.' Odie quietly barked before nodding.

Peaking around the corner, Garfield saw the students were busy checking some closest and cabinets on the other side of the room. Turning back around, Garfield motioned for Odie to follow him. They then tip-toed out of the room, careful not to make a sound. And once they were outside, Garfield closed the door as gently as he could. Then, he disappeared for a second before returning, pushing a giant pile of random furniture and stuff and moving it to block the door.

'There. That should give us some time. Now, let's get out of here and find Jaune.' Garfield said.

'Ruff.' Odie barked. However, they both jumped when they heard the students they trapped start banging on the door.

'We should probably get going now.' Nodding, Garfield and Odie ran away from the classroom.

Meanwhile

"Okay. They were definitely here." Jaune said as he and Velvet arrived at the cafeteria.

"How can you tell?" Velvet asked, curious.

"The chefs are complaining that someone took all the food." Jaune casually answered while pointing toward the Beacon chefs, who were cursing up a storm.

"Are you sure? I doubt a cat and a dog can eat that much."

"Just Garfield. He probably also only gave Odie a bone or two."

"Sorry, Jaune. But I doubt someone, let alone a single cat, could eat that much."

"Yeah. My family and I thought so as well. You should honestly see our food bill at the end of each week." Jaune chuckled.

"So... do you see them?" Velvet said, not fully believing him.

"No. We're too late."

"Where do you think they could have gone?"

"I'm not sure. Let me think-"

"AH! FINALLY!" One of the Beacon chefs shouted, startling Jaune and Velvet and getting their attention. Turning to them, they saw a janitor arriving with some mops, brooms, wipes, and other cleaning supplies.

"Yeah. I'm here. So what's the mess, and where is it?" The janitor asked, sounding annoyed.

"Someone stole a lot of our food. And for some reason, they dumped it all over the damn place. Also, we have a step ladder you can use to get the food that's on the ceiling." A Beacon chef said. Looking up,

Jaune and Velvet saw a mess of different foods clinging to the ceiling.

"While I still don't think your pets took the food, Jaune, someone must have chased whoever took it." Velvet said.

"It was them. And I'm pretty sure they were the ones who were chased by whoever's food Garfield took." Jaune sighed.

"So, where do you think they went?"

"I have no idea."

"Perhaps we should split up."

"I think we should. It would make it easier to find them. And don't worry. You'll know them once you see them."

"Alright. But where should we meet up once we found them?"

"We'll text each other once we find them. And we can then meet up at my dorm."

"Sounds like a plan." Velvet said as they raced past the janitor and the mess he was cleaning before splitting up, with Jaune going left and Velvet going right.

Meanwhile

'O-okay. I think we lost them.' Garfield panted as he and Odie came to a stop around a corner. Peaking around, they saw the students that were chasing them looking around before going in the wrong direction. Despite locking them in a room and barricading the door, the students managed to escape after only a few minutes, meaning that it was back to running for their lives again.

'Ruff.' Odie agreed while panting.

'You know, you would think in a school like this, there would be more students willing to protect a poor cat and his dumb dog.'

'Ruff.'

'We can't keep this up forever. We need to find a way to get rid of them.'

'Ruff.'

'But how? How can we get them to leave us alone?'

'Ruff.'

'Quiet, Odie. Let me think. We need to-'

"AS I SAID, GOOD DAY! ***SLAM*** AUGH! I HATE THE COUNCIL! WHY DOES OZPIN HAVE ME DEAL WITH THEM? I SWEAR, IF ONE MORE INCONVENIENCE HAPPENS TODAY, I'M GOING TO LOSE IT!" A voice shouted, startling both Garfield and Odie. Turning to where it came from, they saw that it came from one of the nearby rooms. And on the door, it said Glynda Goodwitch.

'Aww. Aw. Ruff!' Odie whined, scared.

'That must be the vice-headmistress of the school.'

'Ruff.'

'Yeah. From what I overheard between Jaune and his family, she's one of the scariest and strictest people in all of Remnant.'

'Ruff! AWWW.'

'Yeah. We should probably stay out of her way during our time here.'

"Did you three find those animals?" One of the students asked, sounding far too close for comfort.

"Not yet." Another answered.

"But they have to be here somewhere." A third added.

"And once we get them, we can get our revenge." A fourth student added.

'But that does give me an idea of how to get rid of our pursuers.'

'Ruff.'

'Don't worry, Odie. This will get rid of them. And once the vice-headmistress is distracted, we'll make our escape.'

'Ruff?'

'By using the oldest trick in the book that some of Jaune's sisters showed me.'

'Huh?'

'Oh, you who. Looking for me?' Garfield taunted while waving his hands at the students.

"HEY! THERE'S THE CAT!" One of the students shouted, getting the other students' attention.

"GET HIM!" Another ordered.

The four students began charging toward Garfield. But while Odie whimpered and covered his eyes with his paws, Garfield simply let out a yawn. But as the students rapidly got closer, Garfield took out a banana, peeled it, and ate it before tossing the peel a few feet in front of him. And since they were not expecting it, the students couldn't stop or react in time.

"WOAH!" The students shouted as they stepped on the banana, causing them to slide across the floor. And, unfortunately for them,

they slid and crashed into Ms. Goodwitch's office.

"TEAM CRDL! WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS!?"Ms. Goodwitch shouted, furious. And in an instant, the door magically fixed itself as Team CRDL whimpered in fear.

'Wow. Talk about a close call. But at least we got rid of them.' Garfield said as he moved to stand next to Odie while dusting his paws.

'Ruff.' Odie barked, also happy.

'Now. Let's get out of here and find-' Garfield began but couldn't finish as someone picked him up.

"Wow. You're pretty heavy, Garfield." The voice said. Turning around, Garfield glared at Velvet.

'Hey! I'm not that heavy! Now, put me down! Also, how do you know my name?' Garfield said while shaking his hand at her.

"Fiesty, huh. And I take it this cute doggy is Odie, huh." Velvet said, causing Odie to walk up to her and nod.

'Huh. Cute. Not the word I would associate with Odie.' Garfield said, crossing his arms. ***'And definitely not with Nermal. Hopefully he's not here.'***

"Well, now that I found you, let me text Jaune, and we can meet back at his dorm." Velvet said as she placed Garfield on the floor before taking out her scroll.

'Wow. Talk about a lucky break, Odie. Now we don't have to wander around the school looking for him.'

'Ruff.'

"Alright. Jaune's heading back to his dorm. Follow me, and I will take you two to him." Velvet said.

'Uh, could we perhaps stop by the cafeteria to grab a light snack?' Garfield asked.

'Ruff!'

'What? We couldn't eat any of our food since those students were chasing us.'

'Huh. I don't think I have ever seen a cat walk on its two hind legs like that. But why do I get the feeling that Garfield isn't a typical cat.' Velvet wondered.

Ten Minutes Later

Team JNPR's Dorm

"There you two are." Jaune said, relieved when he spotted Garfield and Odie walking behind his girlfriend.

'JAUNE! We finally found you!' Garfield shouted as he and Odie ran to hug Jaune, who hugged them back.

"In a sense. But it was Velvet who found you two and brought you two to me." Jaune said. "Thanks, Velvet."

"You're welcome, Jaune." Velvet said, smiling.

"Hopefully, these two didn't cause you too much trouble."

"No, they were good. Although Odie is an affectionate licker."

"Oh, yeah. He is. But that's just his way of showing that he likes you."

"I am surprised that Garfield can walk on his hind legs like a person. Or that his skinny legs can handle his weight."

'HEY! I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BE INSULTED!'

"Yeah. It is a little strange. But my family and I grew accustomed to it."

"Still. You should put him on a diet. I don't think cats are supposed to weigh that much."

'Ugh. Diets. They are nothing but die with a t.' Garfield said, sounding annoyed.

"Don't exaggerate. They are not that bad, Garfield." Jaune said, annoyed. He then turned back to his girlfriend. "Anyway. Yeah. He's overweight. And he's been on a diet. Multiple diets, to be precise. But he always finds loopholes to eat unhealthy food or just eventually abandons them."

"How so?" Velvet asked, curious.

"One example is him eating an entire carrot cake. And his excuse was that it is healthy because carrots are vegetables."

'THEY ARE!' Garfield lied.

"Wow. That's one weak loophole." Velvet said before realizing something. "Wait. You said Garfield gave that excuse, right?"

"Yup."

"Wait. So... uh... you... you understand what Garfield is saying?" Velvet asked, thoroughly confused.

"Yeah, long story short. I can understand what Garfield is saying. Don't question it, though. I don't even know why I can understand him. And neither does he."

'Yup. For some reason, Jaune can understand me when his family or anyone else can't.' Garfield said with Odie nodding.

"You know what. I'm just going to do what you say, Jaune, and believe you 'cause I don't know what to say or know how you would

prove it to me."

"That's exactly what my oldest sister said. And it did take me a while to prove it to them." Jaune chuckled.

"I can imagine." Velvet said, smiling while also mentally reminding herself to ask Coco when she should bring up the topic of meeting her boyfriend's family. "Anyway. Now that you have your pets here. What now?"

"Well, it is only six." Jaune said after checking the time on his scroll. "That means we have about two hours before the rest of my teammates return. So, we can-"

"A DOG AND CAT! JAUNE! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU HAD PETS!" Ruby Rose shouted, shocked as she zoomed over to Garfield and Odie.

'She seems like an excitable one. And she's pretty fast as well.' Garfield said.

'Ruff.'

"Yup. And her semblance is super speed." Jaune explained.

"What breeds are they, Jaune? And what are their names?" Ruby asked.

"Garfield is a mixed-breed cat, and Odie is a beagle."

"Oh, they are so cute." Ruby laughed as Odie licked her face. Chuckling, Ruby stood up and cleaned her face of the slobber before going over to pick up Garfield. "WOAH! He's a heavy one."

'I feel like this is going to be a regular occurrence. At least the scale is not here.' Garfield said, giving up.

"He is. We tried to help him lose a few pounds, but he never sticks to his diet."

"Well, that's no good. We could do what my dad did with Zwei."

'Zwei?' Garfield asked, confused.

"Ruby's dog." Jaune answered. And no sooner than he said this, Zwei came charging out of Team Rwby's dorm to join them.

"ZWEI!" Ruby cheered as her dog ran in circles around them.

'Ruff.' Zwei happily barked.

'Ruff.' Odie barked, getting Zwei's attention. They both barked again before lowering their front halves while their tails wagged like crazy. Then they began chasing each other in a circle, going so fast they only looked like blurs.

"It looks like Zwei made a new friend." Velvet chuckled, smiling at the scene of both dogs playing with each other.

"It sure does. Which is good because I was afraid he was getting lonely." Ruby said as Zwei and Odie came to a stop. But while Zwei was perfectly fine, Odie was dizzy with his eyes spinning in his head.

'Great. Now it seems like I have to deal with two bone-headed dogs.' Garfield said before smirking. ***'But that does mean I can have twice the fun.'***

"Garfield. Be nice. And you don't want to mess with Zwei. It won't end well for you." Jaune warned.

'Alright. Fine.' Garfield said, crossing his arms. But inside, he was already planning ways to have fun and mess with Odie and Zwei.

"Does Garfield mess with Odie, Jaune?" Velvet asked.

"Yup. A lot of the time. But most of them were in good fun. But sometimes they are not." Jaune answered, recalling all the times Garfield messed with Odie.

'And sometimes Odie somehow turns the tables on me.' G arfield added. But right after he said this, Zwei barked before going over to Garfield and began licking him. Then, Odie joined in a second later. ***'HEY! STOP IT!'***

"Ha ha." The three teens laughed.

"Well, I don't think that would be a problem." Velvet said.

"Especially for Zwei since it seems like he is the one giving problems to Garfield. Plus, Zwei is a tough little doggy." Ruby added.

"Yup. And it's nice seeing Odie making friends with another dog that is actually friendly." Jaune said.

'HELP! I'M DROWNING FROM DOG SLOBER!' Garfield shouted.

"No, you're not, Garfield." Jaune said as he pulle Odie off Garfield.

"Come on, Zwei. That's enough." Ruby said, doing the same.

"You know, now that we have more pets here, I wonder how the rest of our teammates would react." Velvet said.

"Yang would probably be indifferent but still like having them around. Weiss would like them for some reason."

'I don't think Weiss and Garfield might get along. She might like Odie though.' Jaune thought.

"But Blake would probably try to keep away for some reason, especially with Odie. Do you think it has something to do with her being a feline faunus?" Ruby innocently asked.

"Not sure. She just might not like dogs." Velvet answered. "But what about your team, Jaune?"

"Well, Nora would be excited and try to make them our team mascot. Ren would just sit back and watch Nora. But he would also create a

list of chores we would each do to keep the dorm in place and share responsibilities. Pyrrha wouldn't mind and might enjoy playing with Odie. But she would also make sure they are fed properly and get sufficient exercise." Jaune answered before smirking. "And that means exercising daily and eating healthy meals with lots of vegetables and no desserts or pure pasta dishes. And that includes lasagna."

'WHAT!? NONE OF MY FAVORITE DISHES! AND ESPECIALLY NO LASGANA! AND CONSTANT EXERCISE! WHAT NIGHTMARE HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO!?' Garfield shouted. But before he could escape, Jaune grabbed him by his tail.

"Oh, no. You're not going anywhere, Garfield. Not until I find out why my family sent you and Odie here." Jaune said while the others, including Odie and Zwei, snickered.

"Wait. Your family didn't warn you ahead of time that they are sending Garfield and Odie here?" Ruby asked, surprised.

"Nope. But since they are here, my family most likely sent another package containing some of their stuff. And I'm pretty sure there would be a note with their stuff as well explaining why they sent them here. I'm just waiting for it to arrive." Jaune explained.

"Um. Excuse me." A voice said from behind them. Turning around, the three teens and three pets saw a person standing behind them, who was from the mailroom. And he was holding a seemingly oversized box that looked like it weighed eighty pounds.

"Yes?" Velvet asked.

"I'm looking for a Jaune Arc." The person said.

"Yes. That's me." Jaune said.

"We found another package for you in the mailroom. Please sign here." The person said as he struggled to hand Jaune a clipboard.

"Okay. There."

"Here you go, kid." The person said, handing Jaune the package before leaving.

"Alright. Your guys' stuff arrived, including the note from my parents."

'About time. Now I can take another nap.' Garfield said.

"Need some help unpacking everything, Jaune?" Velvet asked.

"Sure." Jaune said as he opened the door of his dorm before turning to Ruby. "Care to join us, Ruby?"

"Sure." Ruby answered with Zwei barking.

'Great. More time with two obnoxious dogs.' Garfield whined as he and the others followed Jaune inside.

Ignoring him, Jaune went over to his bed and placed the box on it. He then went to his desk and grabbed his boxcutter before returning and opening the package. Jaune then sat on his bed beside the box while Velvet sat on the other side. Meanwhile, Ruby sat in the middle of the dorm and played with Zwei and Odie while Garfield began exploring the room.

"Okay. Here's Odie's dingle ball." Jaune said as he threw it in the air. Odie barked before jumping into the air to catch it. Yet, he failed and landed on the ground with a thud. But he smiled and barked excitedly when the dingle ball rolled to him. However, rather than just taking it for himself, Odie gave it to Ruby so she could play with him and Zwei.

'Great. That annoying thing. I should probably get earmuffs.' Garfield said, annoyed.

"Here are their water and food bowls. Where do you want me to put them?" Velvet asked as she took out the bowls.

"Put them next to my desk."

"Okay." Velvet said as she got up and put them there before returning.

"Here's your bed, Garfield." Jaune said as he pulled out a box with a blanket on it.

'Finally. Now, just where to put it.' Garfield said, taking his bed and looking around. After a moment, he decided to put it in front of Jaune's bed as it would also be in front of the window. ***'There. Perfect.'***

"Don't forget about Pooky, Garfield." Jaune said as he pulled a brown plush bear out of the box.

'AH! Pooky. Oh, how I missed you.' Garfield said as he grabbed Pooky and hugged him like it was a precious child.

"Aw. How cute." Velvet said, smiling, as Garfield closed his eyes and rubbed his head against Pooky.

"You gave him a plush toy, Jaune?" Ruby asked.

"Uh, not exactly. Pooky used to belong to my dad, but he stored him away a long time ago. And when Garfield was younger, he was exploring the house and stumbled into the basement. He found Pooky in one of the cabinets and decided to keep him." Jaune answered. "And he's kept him ever since."

"Aw. That's nice." Ruby said.

"And cute. Anyway. Here's their pet food. But why is Garfield's bag so much bigger and heavier?" Velvet asked as she took out two bags of pet food. One was a small five-pound bag of dog food. But the other was a thirty-pound bag of cat food.

"As I said earlier, Garfield eats a lot. I'm pretty sure he once ate ten times his weight in lasagna." Jaune said as he took the bags and

opened them before pouring some into their bowls. He then placed them under his bed while Ruby used her semblance to take the water bowls and fill them up.

"And as I said earlier, we should put him on a diet. But that reminds me. Ruby. What did your dad do with your dog for his diet?" Velvet asked.

"Oh. He got some diet food and reduced a bit of how much Zwei was eating. He also took Zwei on a daily three-mile jog twice a day." Ruby answered.

'Not happening.' Garfield said before sitting on his bed.

"But I think we should know Garfield's weight before we put him on a diet."

"Right. Do you know how much Garfield weighs, Jaune?" Velvet asked.

"Not off the top of my head. Luckily, my family also sent me the weight scale we use for Garfield." Jaune answered as he pulled out a weight scale and placed it on the floor. But Velvet and Ruby were confused when Odie snickered while Garfield grumbled. Getting up, Jaune picked up Garfield and put him on the scale. And almost immediately, it gave its response.

"This scale is only used to weigh people and common house pet's weight. This scale is not meant to weigh livestock or vehicles."

"Wow. Talk about a sarcastic scale." Velvet said, shocked. Yet, she and Ruby were laughing while Odie and Zwei snickered.

"Yeah. We should probably get something like that for us." Ruby laughed.

'I should have brought some batteries with me.' Garfield sighed.

"Remember. I don't take bribes." The scale said, surprising Ruby and Velvet.

"Yup. It looks like you are still twenty pounds overweight." Jaune said, looking at the screen on the scale.

"Yeah. He's really overweight. He needs a strict diet and exercise." Ruby said.

"But we should start tossing around ideas tomorrow since it is somewhat late." Velvet said.

"True." Jaune said as he placed the letter on his bed before putting away the box. He then sat on his bed again and began reading the letter from his parents.

"What did your parents say, Jaune?" Ruby asked, curious, as she resumed playing with Odie and Zwie with the dingle ball.

"My family is moving to a new home in another village as they finally found a better house for all of us to live in. But it's going to take about two weeks to finish moving everything. And since my sisters are busy and our usual pet sitters don't want to take care of them, my parents sent Garfield and Odie to stay here at Beacon with me." Jaune answered as he folded the letter and placed it on his nightstand. "Well, it looks like you two are spending the next two weeks with me."

'Ruff!' Odie barked excitedly before catching the dingle ball and giving it to Zwei.

'Joy.' Garfield said as he moved to his bed, got in, and pulled the blanket over him. ***'At least it's with you, Jaune, and not the kennel.'***

"Thanks, Garfield." Jaune said, confusing both Ruby and Velvet.

"But we should try and avoid having them get spotted by Glynda, Ozpin, or the rest of the Beacon staff. We don't need any more trouble." Velvet said.

"Yeah. Glynda is already unhappy that Zwei is here. So, I doubt she would take having two other pets here well." Ruby added.

"But we should also head into town and grab a few more things they might need."

"And everything we would need for Garfield's diet."

'Which will prove futile in the end.' Jaune thought as he continued watching Ruby play with Zwei and Odie while Velvet moved closer to him and laid her head on his shoulder. Yet, despite this, he was looking forward to spending the next two weeks with Garfield and Odie, as he did miss them. And while there might be some funny and slightly painful situations, Jaune knew he could rely on his girlfriend and his friends to help them out. *'But I wonder how everyone will react when they truly see how much Garfield eats? And when he sings at night. I should probably get everyone some earmuffs.'*

Notes:

A request from psytoro7.